

5-M 12-51

ALLAH'S HOLIDAY

FROM

HUMANITIES REF
Early Sheet Music Collection

KATINKA

A Musical Play

As presented by
MR. ARTHUR HAMMERSTEIN

THE BOOK & LYRICS BY
OTTO HAUERBACH

THE MUSIC BY
RUDOLF FRIML

Authors of "The Firefly" and "High Jinks"

Vocal Score, Price \$2.00 *net*

Piano Selection, 75 cents *net*

444

Published Separately

Price, 60 cents each

For Voice

THE WEEKLY WEDDING
YOUR PHOTO
IN A HURRY
'TIS THE END (*Song*)
'TIS THE END (*Duet*)
VIENNA GIRLS
RACKETY COO!

CHARMS ARE FAIREST WHEN THEY'RE HIDDEN
I WANT ALL THE WORLD TO KNOW
KATINKA
I CAN TELL BY THE WAY YOU DANCE, DEAR
SKIDIKISCATCH
I WANT TO MARRY A MALE QUARTETTE
ONE WHO WILL UNDERSTAND

ALLAH'S HOLIDAY

Piano Solo

CIRCASSIAN DANCE

RUSSIAN DANCE

G. SCHIRMER

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Allah's Holiday

Lyrics by
Otto Hauerbach

Music by
Rudolf Friml

Allegretto

p

There, 'neath the shades

pp *sempre arpeggiando*

Led. *Led.* *Led.* *Led. simile*

of rose - pan - o - plied walls,

Led.

Where moon - eyed maids woo day - dreams' tender

pp *cresc.*

Led. *Led. simile*

mf *p*

thralls, _____ There I too learned to play _____ In

mf *p*

Leg. *Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.*

cresc. *mf* *p*

Al - - lah's hol-i - day. _____ Ah, might it but last al -

cresc. *mf* *p*

Leg. *Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.* *Leg.*

mf

way!

8

mf

*

Leg.

REFRAIN

Andantino

Sounds of sil-ver cym-bal, — Tam-bou-rine and tim-bal, — Struck by fin-gers

nim-ble — To some sweet lay; — Pret-ty tunes are tink-ling,—

— Tin-y feet are twink-ling, — Breath of rose-heart sprinkling — 'Neath cool fountains'

spray; — Lovely forms are sway-ing, — Ra-ven tresses stray-ing,—

Ev-'ry-one o - bey - ing — Young god of May. — Flow-er pet-als

gleam - ing, — Gar - lands gay - ly stream - ing, — 'Tis but hap-py

dream - ing, — Al - lah's hol - i - day. — Ah, could it but

last, — could it last al - way! —

The Bubble

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks," by
Rudolf Friml

Float on! float on! Fair bub-ble of rain-bow hue, Float
on! float on! Love's sym-bol, a las, too true! Float
on! float on! And van-ish in Heav'n's own blue With
lov ers' tears And hopes and tears, Bub-bles all, like you!

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Jim

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks," by
Rudolf Friml

Refrain
Like a sol-dier Tall and cap-ti-va tin', Broad of houl-der,
Fine and fas-ci-na-tin': That was Jim, my old Jim, Gay and cle-ver,
Glo-ry bel And he was ev-er full of blar-ney From Kil-lar-ney Sure my head would

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Something Seems Tingle-Ingleing

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
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Rudolf Friml

Refrain
1-2. Some-thing seems tin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gle-ing so
queer, Here in your ear, Near er and
near, Like some strange min-gling Of jin-gle-in-gle-in-gle-in-gles And
tan-gle-an-gle-an-gle-an-gles; Why! you want to

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Is This Love at Last?

Words by
Otto Hauerbach

From the Musical Farce
"High Jinks," by
Rudolf Friml

Tempo di Valse
1-2. Some-thing I can't ex-plain, Mys-tic-al want or
pain, Blend-ing of smiles and tears Fills me with hopes
and fears; Breath of a new blown rose, Breath of a fire
that glows, Caught from a-bove, Ardent and vast. Ah, is this

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